# Early Mornings

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Summary: Sometimes Hiccup really enjoys waking up early-One-shot, may turn into multiple drabbles.

## Early Mornings

**A/N:** I wrote this in literally eight minutes so spelling/grammar errors? Maybe. Proper characterization? Meh. I just really wanted to write something since I just got back from camp and without a word of warning saying I wouldn't be updating "Birds Of A Feather" for a week! Sorry, guys, I'll be updating later today if my muse goes well, and if it doesn't at least I did _something_.

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><p>Sunlight slowly began to trickle into an only just now brightening room. On most morning by the time the sun was rising one of the two occupants of said room would be awake. More often than not it was the young blonde woman who lay still and peaceful in the arms of her husband, completely oblivious to the world waking up around her. Her husband, however, was not so lucky as to remain sleeping when light from their almost closed curtains shone in his face and eventually made him stir.<p>

With a groan he rubbed at his eyes and tried to sit up but found himself unable to move. Looking down he spotted the problem with a small and drowsy smile, Rapunzel was laid across his chest, arms strewn over his middle and legs intertwined with his own. Not wanting to wake her up quiet yet and knowing that as soon as he left their bed she would do just that he carefully laid back down, wrapping his arms back around her as he went.

Given he didn't have much else to do he studied her sleeping form. One of her rosy cheeks was to his chest, ear resting over his heart and a smile was on her lips as she nuzzled closer to him. He pushed a bit of her hair behind her ear to get it out of her face but caught

up in how soft it was he continued to rub his hands through it with a sigh of contentment. Still asleep his wife let out a similar sigh and Hiccup decided as he closed his eyes and pulled the blankets around them a little tighter that today would be one of those lazy days where neither went around hustling and bustling and they just stayed in bed together, trading light kisses at random and enjoying each other thoroughly.

He really did enjoy waking up early some mornings.

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><p>Words: 313

End
file.